

SOUVENIR

GRAND CELEBRATION

OF THE

ONE HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY

OF

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

AT

TIMOTHY BAPTIST CHURCH

106-108 West 30th Street

Rev. W H. HOUSTON, Pastor

ON

Friday Evening, February 12th, 1909

Victory and Liberty.

BEHOLD reflected on the sky,
The fires of Liberty.

Victory should be our cry,
For Afric's sons are free.

Free from Old Bondage's slavish chain;
Free as our native air.

Free not to be enthralled again,
By those who are waiting there.

Dear God ! who ruleth nations great
And vast creation too ;

You snatched us from a cruel fate,
By raising friends so true.

Thou God, we thank on bended knee
For Thy protecting care ;
This wonder none could do but thee,
Dispute thy power ! none dare.

Into men's heart Thy spirit came,
Bursting all bars away,
They wrote those mighty words of fame,
Words that will last for aye.

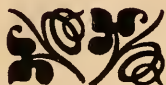
Thy spirit came to men again,
They fought, and bled, and died ;
Wrong struggled hard, but all in vain ;
Right won, so we abide.

Lincoln, the Man.

GOD touched your heart of hearts, great man,
And stamped upon it his command,
Be it said to your lasting fame
You obeyed when the message came;
Obeyed without one faltering word
Obeyed the mandate of the Lord.

Four million captives you set free
By writing words that will not be
Forgot by countless, grateful throngs,
Who'll print your name in verse and songs
Upon the white, clean page of time,
To stay unchallenged and sublime.

No earthly name should take the place,
Of years, great man, of all the race
That labored hard to give to me
And many others Liberty.
Not only did you sign and cry,
You lost your life—struck down to die.
None did a greater deed when sent,
Than Lincoln, martyred President.



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